Supernatural, Gabe/Sam, Sam is a failed experiment not unlike the Ripley clones (NSFW and possibly nightmare fuel)

https://stampede-entertainment.com/monstermakers/a-alien-8-l.html

Gabriel walked through the laboratory, pausing to inspect test tubes and desks and other miscellany, attempting to figure out exactly what the purpose of this place was.

He had been drawn by the glow of new life, and by his own curiosity. Scientists, especially scientists who had few to no morals, fascinated Gabriel. Sure, they made nasty mistakes that he often had to clean up, but it was just more evidence of humanity's boundless creativity.

Gabriel stopped, touching a tube lightly, giving the creature inside a long look. While many of the things he had seen here had life, it was the life he could find in bacteria and organic matter, which was to say - nothing intelligent, nothing sentient.

Nothing interesting.

So, to find a rather hideous fleshy creature in the tube who had a mind? Absolutely interesting.

Gabriel didn't hesitate before he put his chocolate bar away and broke the glass of the tube. Greenyellow liquid drained out, avoiding Gabriel's clothes and shoes as it splattered the floor, staining the metal.

Gabriel could sense the pain within the misshapen human form, and while he had never liked warts or bumps, he put a hand on the creature's hand to steady it.

The creature, who Gabriel needed to get a name for, was human in proportion and shape, but covered in various bumps and warts, and Gabriel couldn't be sure if those hands were functional or not. Not with three fingers in the wrong places on a human hand, and not with bulbous tumors growing on its wrists and up its arms. It was hairless, had something like an extra ear behind its left ear, and despite all of the extra lumps of flesh it looked stretched, far too tall to be real. Possibly because it was too tall, and its skin was stretched - there were areas where it had broken, and those areas were bright red and oozed a clear fluid, a body trying to restore itself even as it was broken and stretched again.

Gabriel would need to spend some time in the ocean afterwards, he was sure, just to get away from looking at humans after this. But this thing was interesting enough to put up with.

So he gripped its arm and helped heal and strength its vocal chords and voicebox so that they could communicate.

He heard coughing, and bright hazel eyes blinked open at him, squinting against the light.

"Heya, kiddo," Gabriel said, and he disconnected the tubes from the thing's back with a wave of his hand, then helped it stagger out of the tube. "Welcome to the world."

"I - " It coughed again, stumbling on a club foot that was too small for its body, trying to speak. "Who?"

"Just your friendly neighborhood Trickster, here to check you out."

"Why?" The creature took several unsteady breathes, clearly unused to gravity. Or moving on its own.

"What's your name?"

The creature stilled, eyes going wide and staring at Gabriel. Gabriel waited, keeping a hand on its shoulder, expression friendly.

"S-" It tried again. "Sam. Sam Three Four Nine Dash Cancel."

"Sam, huh?" Gabriel looked the creature up and down again, banished the urge to regurgitate, and summoned a blanket into his other hand. "You must be cold."

He didn't give Sam a chance to object as he pulled the blanket over his shoulders. It helped hide the warts and unwelcome wrinkles and splits in the skin, and it would keep the thing warm. Double bonus!

"N-not supposed to be..." Sam muttered, two index fingers and three thumbs on one hand grasping at the blanket, holding it. "I'm not dead?"

"Nope." Gabriel said, and raised his hand. "And we're going somewhere else. You look like you need to sit down, and then I want to hear your story."

"A-alright." Sam stuttered, and Gabriel snapped his fingers, leaving behind a mess for the scientists. And, because he was the Trickster, a nice trail of glowing green footprints leading away from the tube, and one rather angry toxic slime man for the scientists to deal with.

It was only fair, after all, to take one monster and leave one behind.